



Let Justice preside and Candour investigate.

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POETRY

WOMAN'S WORTH.

Talk not of love's ecstatic thrill,
Tell not of friendship's holy flame,
Say not the charms of beauty kill,
Nor virtue boast, nor kindness claim—
Talk not of these, if thou canst feel
Indifferent to woman's worth,
His heart must be a heart of steel.
His soul a soul of earth,
Who can form one glance can fling
Of proud disdain or cold neglect—
That form creation's finishing,
The image of the Architect.
I speak not of her dark blue eye,
I care not for her curls of jet;
Her rosy cheek may reddish yet
For there are charms more lovely yet
To smooth the wrinkled brow of care,
To ease the burden of distress,
To elevate the soul in prayer,
At once to aid, and please, and bless;
Beside the sickly couch to stay,
To watch the lingering, fleeting breath,
And when the spirit flits away,
To seal the glassy eyes of death;
To brighten still life's brightest hour,
To give each scene a richer zest,
As woman's part—man boasts of power,
And all must yield at his behest.
He kneels, indeed; but how sincere
Can be before the altar bend,
Who looks not, save with scornful sneer,
On heaven's best gift—man's truest friend?
I had a dream, Methought I saw
A pale emaciated form,
Whose frozen heart no tears could thaw,
No smile dissolve the wintry storm,
That long upon his haggard brow
Had hung, and still was hovering,
Though soon to burst; for even now
His lamp of life was flickering.
His friends had left him, one by one,
As fall the leaves in autumn's blast,
And now, of all he boasted, none
Were found to mourn for him at last—
None, save the one he slighted—she
Yet stood beside him, watching close
Each want and movement—just as free
Each want to succour—and compose
The movements of his troubled soul.
It might not be—that wildering gaze
Bespoke him near life's dreaded goal,
The goal of hapless, hopeless days,
His clay-cold hand she gently took,
One parting prayer to heaven she sighed,
He answered with a withering look,
Withdrew his hand, and blackening, died.
It was a dream; and yet it told
No more than the reality
Of man's proud heart, odourate cold,
And woman's fond fidelity.
I've seen her weep at others' woes,
I've seen her dry the orphan's tear,
And when, beneath misfortune's blow,
The object that she held most dear
Was sinking fast, to rise no more—
When summer friends their flight had sped
And foes were sterner than before,
When every earthly hope had fled
And she was flung alone, forgot,
Upon the earth's cold charity,
With few to mourn her wretched lot,
And the world's ill-will;
I've seen her meekly bend in prayer,
A suppliant at her Father's throne;
She laid her wants, her sorrows there,
And said, "Thy will, not mine, be done!"

From the Keepsake.

THE GRECIAN WIFE.

BY MISS HENRIETTA SHERIDAN.

In the summer of 1832, an English party, consisting of a lady, her son and daughter, prevailed on me to accompany them on a voyage to the Mediterranean, professing to explore the beauties of its shores, but in reality to try the effect of sea air for the invalid Clara, the youthful idol of our circle, whose gently expressed wish for my society had all the power of a command and after a prosperous passage along the coast of Italy, their commodious yacht brought us among those themes of ancient and modern song, the Greek Isles. The novel scenery, with the luxuriant vegetation of its exquisite climate, enchanted their invalid; and Upsara, appearing to elicit her strongest preference, we decided on reposing there after a voyage, and took a temporary residence near Ajio Salipa; from hence we daily made excursions to places inaccessible for a carriage; Clara being frequently induced by her picturesque enthusiasm to overtake her failing strength. Having often heard of the remarkable view from Mount Marovouni, she was tempted, one cool grey morning, to visit it early with Frederick and myself; and we remained sketching from different points unmindful of the sultry glory of the southern midday sun, until turning to address Clara, I perceived she had fainted over her spirited sketch. In great alarm Frederick bore her towards a sequestered villa we had previously remarked, while I almost flew up the path before him, to solicit assistance, until a sudden turn brought me beneath a

verandah—and in presence of a young Greek lady.

Never shall I forget the noble vision of loveliness which met my gaze, and I breathlessly explained and apologized for my intrusion. In all the majestic freshness of early womanhood, she was seated watching the slumber of a cherub boy, whose rounded cheek was pillowed by her arm; her costume, of the richest materials, selected with the skill of a painter, consisted of a foustanelle of the lightest green satin, under an open guna robe of violet velvet, starred and embroidered in gold, and displaying her swan like neck and bust, covered by a pale net work; the small fessic-cap of crimson velvet, encircled with gold zechins, was lightly placed on her profuse silken black hair; and, as she listened, my request was already answered from the depth of her soft lustrous eyes, ere her reply—in the purest Italian could find utterance.

Clara was soon established on the gorgeously arrayed couch, and recalled by the gentle caresses so gracefully bestowed by the fair Greek, whose infant charge, now awake and gaily lisping, had nestled into my arms; and was archly misleading my efforts to pronounce his name, Polizoides, correctly. His joyous exclamation first made us aware of the arrival of an officer, of slight, elegant and very youthful appearance, so strikingly like our lovely entertainer, that I asked with almost certainty, "Il vostro Fratello Signora?" A blush of pleasure accompanied her smiling reply: No; il mio Marito Lockageo Maromikalis.

The boy was instantly in his father's arms—who welcomed us with a graceful and high bred cordiality, and we prolonged our stay while he discoursed on the stirring themes of national interest, with all the impetuous energy natural to his youth, his country and profession of arms; the fond eyes of Anastasola, no longer languid, echoing his rapid eloquence, with their kindling flash, indicating the possession of woman's most beautiful and most fatal gift, intense feeling. So charmed were we with these youthful lovers (who we found were also orphan cousins,) that their animated wish for increasing our intimacy, was met with equal fervor. We found both were highly gifted, & exceedingly well informed; and from that time scarcely a day passed without a visit or note between us.

About six weeks after this occurrence, Frederick Vernon came in hastily one morning, looking agitated and deadly pale; Clara, with an invalid's perception, eagerly demanded the cause.

"The whole town is ringing with a spirited but hapless act of Maromikalis," he replied, "he was ordered by Ekates Kolopulus—to march with his regiment against Ajio Steffano, which happens to be his native village, inhabited by his relations and family retainers, he calmly requested an exchange of duty for some other not requiring a personal conflict against the actual ties of nature, but he was coarsely ordered to march instantly, or surrender his sword as a traitor to his party. Highly excited by this unexpected alternative, he hesitated and remained silent, when a foreign officer advanced, laid his hand on the sword, saying superciliously, 'Lechagos, you must renounce that of which you make no use!' Maromikalis felled him to the earth, drew the sword, and saying 'it shall never be stained by myself, or disgraced by another,' he snatched the blade and threw it at the feet of the commanding officer."

"Knowing his impetuous character," said Clara, "I can scarcely blame him; but what will be the result?"

"Alas! there is no uncertainty, dearest," I replied, "guilty of having rebelled against orders, and of striking his superior officer, he is taken to the Fort prison, and by the Greek military code, the sentence of death is inevitable."

On recovering from the first shock of this overwhelming intelligence, I proceeded to the villa, here a hurried and defaced note from Anastasola awaited me, stating she had gone to seek the aid of a distant friend; alone and disguised, lest she might be intercepted. Sadly I returned home, and found Frederick had sought admission to the prisoner in the Fort; but this the foreign sentinel had refused, hoarsely saying it would be time enough to see him three days hence, when led forth for execution.

As a last resource we framed a petition to the stern Ekates, signed by the English and leading Greeks; but he replied, the state of the regimental insubordination was such that he had been waiting to make a striking example of a man of rank and influence, such as Maromikalis, and therefore all interference was in vain.

The awful ceremonial of death was arranged in all its melancholy solemnity; the soldiers looking pale from their distressing duty, stood silent as the grave, and

movement arose among the crowded spectators, and the prisoner was led forth, no longer in that uniform which had proved so fatal, but habited in the flowing tunic and vest of his native place; this, however, did not conceal the hasty ravages of sorrow on his young frame, hitherto firm though slight, but now devoid of elasticity, as he mournfully stepped towards the doomed square. For the first time he raised his head, and looking towards heaven, was soon lost in mental prayer; then murmurs at his extreme beauty came from the crowd, and while their anxiety was at its most painful height, a peasant girl pressed in front of the line; setting down a lovely boy, who joyously bounded forward to the condemned, exclaiming—Mamma! my own mamma again!

That sound caused an electric change in the bearing of the prisoner, whose abstracted thoughts were recalled to earth by nature's soft bonds, the long, long embrace, the hysterical maternal cry of "my boy! my boy!" proved to the spectators that unerring perception of affection had exceeded theirs, and taught the infant boy to discover, in the disguised prisoner his own loved mother, whose life he had thus preserved!

Having failed in her appeals for pardon, Anastasola had effected her entrance into the fort, disguised, so that even the prisoner did not recognize her, and professing to be an agent of his wife's, had prevailed on him to escape and conceal himself on board Vernon's yacht, where she added his family would join him. He effected all she had well arranged by faithful agents—but he little thought that his heart's treasure was to be the price of his deliverance—he had even experienced a half-reproachful regret that Anastasola had not risked a personal interview—to cheer him for his perilous undertaking—so seldom does man divine the devotion of woman, or guess the ecstasy arising from self-sacrifice for an idolized object, intense in proportion to the extent of what she had relinquished; for the woman who adores, there is but one hopeless suffering, the desolating conviction of having lost the heart which has cast its spells over her first affections.

Ekates Kolopulus, on learning the exchange and concluding that the rebel was beyond his reach, withdrew from the manifestations of popular feeling; and the hero Anastasola was borne nearly lifeless to our house. Her alabaster skin had been stained to the deep tint of her husband's and the resemblance made complete by the sacrifice of her luxuriant tresses, so that nothing but childhood's instinct could have discovered her. We soon after received a private intimation, from the cautious Ekates, that he had commuted the sentence of death for instant banishment from Upsara; and having no ties there, we hastily broke up our establishment, carrying away our Greek friends, whom we left to retirement and affection at Tenedos.

TAKE CARE.

"Take Care," said the fellow of 300 pounds, as he trod with his whole weight upon my gouty toe—"take care!" I had almost said devil take you, why didn't you cry before—but, thinking if I did, possibly he might tread on it again, I got out of the way as fast as possible. It was an awkward lesson but let me see if I can't improve on it. Look here a minute—citizens! mechanics! farmers! are there no tender toes among you? there are (what says one, do you think every body has the gout, because Esq. Oakwood has it—stay a moment friend, till I explain) peradventure I may give you a seasonable caution.

Take Care Mr. Merchant, it's a tempting time—you are thinking about great speculations, I know. There's the war coming on—flour will (it may be) be in great demand abroad; do you feel like buying a few thousand barrels for exportation?—Well, take care of your toes... heavy debts and disappointments play the mischief. Then the spring custom begins to come in—look to your ledger—do you book it?—Take care of your toes, I say—a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush. Be accommodating, but be honest to yourself and to your creditors. Assignments make work for the printers to be sure, but my word for it, they would rather head New Assortment, than with 'Notice—A. B. has this day executed, &c.

Take Care, Mr. Mechanic, I suppose times began to be stirring with you...and depend upon it there's a great deal in the manner in which you do business. Look to every thing yourself—if you do this, and work a hile with your boys besides, it will save you two journeyman's wages. Never disappoint a customer—be as punctual to the hour as the sun. I'll warrant you to thrive. Be careful with your boys—induce them to read a little and by and

by they will read much—this will be worth more to them than two freedom suits.

Take care, Mr. Farmer—do you see how green your fields begin to look...well there's a fine prospect, out are your fences tight and strong? If they are not take care of your toes! Half a dozen hungry cattle will do mischief if they can get in. A farmer's merchandise thrives while he sleeps. I've heard so—but I think that depends upon how long he sleeps—like many other shrewd maxims it needs to be qualified, before it is practised upon. Then I would say a word to you, which every one may be profitably reminded of now and then. How are your expenses regulated? I had an industrious friend, who shaved to the shin, in trade, and lived some times on bread and milk to economize, but he failed. He held on at the spigot, and left the bung out—he kept a useless horse—engaged in silly speculations, and sometimes took a frolic. This will not do...you must stop up every crevice where cash leaks out unnecessarily, or you won't get your barrel full, though you pour in to it ever so fast.

Take Care all of you! I've fifty things to remind you of, but I have not time now to go over them all. Mr. Printer take care to keep a pleasant face on the gable end of your head piece, tho' your subscribers laugh at the collection. Mr. Lawyer when you come across a couple of well disposed fellows, bickering over a dispute, try and settle it without a jury. Mr. Doctor don't keep an honest, industrious man off his legs longer than you can help—keep your medicine as much as possible for the fat flounders, who may as well be down as up for all the good they do. And you pretty Miss, have I caught you laughing—well, do you take care—don't you know what they say about May? There's many a young fellow would give his eyes to—never mind—take care I say.

MIRACULOUS PRESERVATION.

The Trenton, N. J. Gazette gives an account of the astonishing escape of a man who was buried in a well near that place. His name was Carsner. While at the bottom of the well, which was six feet below an old curb made of plank and boards placed perpendicularly, the loose sand began to cave in around him. He called to the men at the windlass to draw him up immediately. He sprang into the bucket and had been drawn but a few feet above the bottom of the old curb, when it was crushed in at the foot, until the timbers coming against the bucket were prevented closing entirely. The earth above, loosened by the slide, gave way the entire depth of the curb, and pressed it in at the top, making a kind of a pent house, in which the buried man had no room to turn, but space enough to breathe. There was an aperture from the cavity in which he was enclosed seven feet in length, formed by the falling timbers to the surface of the caved earth, which fortunately served for ventilation and passing down nourishment. Above the caved earth to the surface of the ground it was about twelve feet; this space was protected by a curb of timber placed in a square, horizontally. Inside of the enclosure operations were commenced for liberating the suffering man, who could be heard praying through the aperture. Square frames of the height of the ordinary boards were formed inside of the top curb, and placed to protect the cavity made by the workmen. Every succeeding frame having to be made smaller and dropped inside of the one above, the workmen soon became so much cramped that it was impossible to dig any farther. This plan had to be abandoned, when they were about four feet from the man's head. Having become more composed in his mind, the buried man began to give directions to his friends above how to proceed in their work. He told them to begin on the surface of the ground six feet distant from the first curb, and take out all the earth from the space that enclosed it to the bottom; then to sink that curb around the timbers that enclosed him, after the common fashion of digging wells; he said the caved sand and gravel could then be removed carefully, & that he might be liberated—but not before the noon of the next day. This was about ten o'clock at night. Picks and shovels were collected in a short time and by eleven o'clock the task of breaking up a frozen surface of thirty feet in diameter, with the little exception of the space occupied in the centre by the curb, was commenced. The ground was frozen to the depth of two and a half feet. As many men were placed upon the ground as could work, and for the first four nothing seemed to be done. It was like working in stone. A circle of little holes, not larger than a hat was all that the most active picking had effected. But cheered on and encouraged by two or three men, the citizens persevered in spite of difficulties. About sixty remained

throughout the night, and until late in the morning. The frozen ground was worn away particle by particle, until the soft earth was reached below the surface, and then with wedges the space within the circle was broken up. After this, the removal of the earth round the curb was rapid, and at daybreak they began to work inside of the curb and sink it gradually. About ten o'clock, the man put his hand through an opening and shook hands with one of his deliverers. At half past eleven he was drawn out. He was much exhausted, but still capable of walking; and was conducted up the plat form, amid the cheers of the excited multitude. He wished to address the crowd and thank them for their exertions, and was lifted upon a waggon that stood by. In a simple but feeling manner he thanked them again and again for their goodness—and alluded to his feelings while buried alive—he thought for a while he should never get out—he prayed & felt the sin of never praying, except when some great affliction has befallen us. All were still as death, listening and looking at a man who seemed to the vast assembly like one from another world—the dead brought to life. He was not much injured by his situation in the well, having stood in an upright position, but slightly bent forward. Having taken nourishment frequently and hearing the good reports of his friends from time to time, his spirits were not much depressed, after the second mode of liberation was attempted. He went home yesterday afternoon to his wife and children, who had not been informed of his perilous situation.

A NOVEL SPECULATION.—A Knight of the Gallipot who resided in the western part of this state finding that the call for his wares grew less and less frequent, by reason of the establishment of two or three Pestles in the neighborhood of his practice, resolved on breaking up and pushing his fortunes south. Depositing in his 'Pockmantle' the most sovereign of all his death-defying specifics, Esculapius turned the head of his biped towards New Orleans, where he arrived 'just at that witching time' when the fervours of a tropical sun scarcely require the auxiliary aid of a potion and lancet, to furnish ample employment for the sexton and undertaker. Doctor Blister's sagacity soon suggested a wide field for his science, and a most excellent market for his medicines. A sweeping malady was running through the black population of the country, & sick negroes, every body knows, are very poor property, for their recovery is a thing not to be spoken of. The doctor, however, resolved upon trying the potency of his skill, purchased, 'at very reduced prices,' all the sick negroes that he could obtain. And now commenced the tug of war between Death and the Doctor. Death came down upon the patients with his train of racking head-aches, burning fevers and black vomits, upon which the undaunted Doctor opened a tremendous fire of pills, powders, blisters, glisters, &c. The conflict was long and stubbornly sustained—the scales now inclining in favor of Death, and now for the Doctor, and then standing so precisely poised as to render it difficult to determine whether the poor Africans had or had not obtained their freedom. At length, however, nature and the pill-box triumphed. In the course of a few days the Doctor's patients exchanged their dingy, copper-coloured countenances, for faces of clear jet black, and within as many weeks he appeared in the market with a drove of fine, hale looking slaves as ever groaned under a driver's lash! The slaves sold at prices which bore no proportion to their cost, and the Doctor, throwing the remainder of his 'physic to the dogs, was returned with a comfortable fortune.—*Richmond Telegraph.*

ART OF LIVING HAPPY.—The following maxims or rules of action, might, if strictly observed, go far to increase the happiness, or at least to diminish the inquietudes and miseries of life.—Observe invariably, truth in your words, and integrity in your actions.

Accustom yourself to temperance, and be master of your passions.

Be not too much out of humour with the world, but remember it is a world of God's creating; and however sadly it is marred with wickedness and folly, yet you have found in it more comforts than calamities, more civilities than affronts, more instances of kindness towards you than of cruelty.

Try to spend your time usefully, both to yourself and others.

Never make an enemy, nor lose a friend, unnecessarily.

Cultivate such an habitual cheerfulness of mind, and evenness of temper, as not to be ruffled by the trivial inconveniences & crosses of life.

Be ready to heal breaches in friendship, and to mend differences; and shun litigation yourself as much as possible, for he is an ill calculator that does not perceive that one amicable settlement is better than two law suits.

Be it rather your ambition to acquit yourself well in your proper station than to rise above it.

Despise not small honest gains, and do not risk what you have on the delusive prospect of sudden riches. If you are in a comfortable, thriving way, keep in it, & abide your own calling rather than run the chance of another. In a word, mind to use the world as not abusing it, and probably you will find as much comfort in it as is most fit for a frail being who is merely journeying through it towards an immortal abode.

THE CUNNING FISHERMAN.

The following eastern tale, written by L. G. Wilkins, Esq., is from Lady Bessington's Book of Beauty, a superb English annual, for 1837.

This fisherman had long followed his occupation and supported a large family by the sale of what he caught; he was clever, and well versed in all cunning which is so common in the East, and to which, necessarily, frequently obliged him to have recourse. He had had the good fortune to catch a khreet, of a size rarely met with in that species; and thinking it a pity that so fine a fish should be cut into small portions for the market, to suit the convenience of ordinary customers, he resolved on presenting it to his sovereign; and repaired with this proud specimen of his sport, to the royal palace. No sooner had he entered the door beneath the sitting room of the sultan, than he was summoned to appear before him, and to explain the object of his visit.

'Fortune,' said the fisherman, 'has given me this fine khreet, which appeared to me of such uncommon size and beauty, that I scrupled to send it to the market, and knowing that no one's table was so well suited to receive it as your majesty's, I have brought it here to lay it at your feet, and to beg you to accept it.'

'Makbool, Makbool—the gift is welcome,' said the sultan. 'Here are a hundred gold mahboobs; take them and prosper.'

The grateful and delighted fisherman kissed the ground before him, and retired; but scarcely had he left the room when the sultan upbraided her husband, for his extravagant generosity.

'How,' said she, 'could you think of giving that man a hundred mahboobs! Would not one be much more than it is worth? Had you given him five, the present would have been a noble one, and he would have cause to bless you, and to pray that your life may be long; but to throw away 100 mahboobs in such a manner is absurd. I have no patience with you; men have no discretion. Do call him back, and take them from him. I desire that you do.'

'How,' said the sultan, 'can I take away a gift? it would be unworthy of a monarch.'

'Not at all; has not he who gives, a right to reclaim his gift?'

'A right! yes, but how mean would it be. Would it not be said that the sultan Mustapha was capricious, and did not know his own mind?'

'Well, then,' said the sultan, 'make some excuse; but take back the money you must.'

'Yet what excuse can I make; what can I say?'

'Say: oh, ask him if the fish is a male or female; and if he answers a male, say I wanted a female; and if he tells you it is a female, say you wanted a male.'

The fisherman was sent for and brought back.

'Tell me,' said the sultan, 'is that fish a male or a female?'

'I beg your majesty's pardon, it would be a disgrace to my beard if I spoke an untruth; this kind of fish is both male and female.'

The sultan could say no more; the fisherman saved his hundred mahboobs, and the plans of the angry sultan were defeated. But, seeing that the fisherman was aware of the snare that had been laid for him, and admiring the ingenious manner in which he had extricated himself, the sultan doubled the present and once more dismissed him with good wishes for his prosperity. The indignation of the sultana was excessive; all complaint, however, was vain, and she was silent. The fisherman walked slowly across the court, carrying the sack which contained the money on his shoulder; but hearing one of the gold coins fall upon the hard ground, he stopped to look for it; and after searching for some time, found it and then proceeded on his way.

'Look,' said the sultana, 'observe the avarice of the wretch; one mahboob fell from his bag, and, not contented with the hundred and ninety nine that remained, he has had the meanness to stoop to pick it up, and even to toil in searching for it.... Could he not have left it for some of our servants who might chance to pass that way, and find it? What a vile monster! Do call him back, and take it all away from him. I would have him bastinadoed; he really deserves any punishment; the stick would be too lenient for such a sordid creature. By your head! I—'

'Well, well, your meanness deserves a severe punishment, and the money shall be taken from him.'

The fisherman was sent for, and brought again into the royal presence.

'Why,' said the sultan, 'could you not leave that one mahboob, which fell to the ground, and rest contented with the hundred and ninety nine that remained? Could you not spare it for some one, who, accidentally passing that way, might have found it, and blessed me for his good luck? Are you so covetous? and that, too, after all my liberality to you?'

'It was originally my intention,' replied the fisherman, 'to have done as you suggest. I was actually pursuing my way, resolved to leave the coin where it fell, when it occurred to me that your majesty's sacred head and revered name were inscribed upon it; and I thought that if any one happened inadvertently to put his foot upon it, and trample upon that blessed head and name, the fault would have been mine; and I should never have forgiven myself for my neglect in leaving it on the ground.'

With this reply the sultan was delighted; and inwardly commending his quickness, he presented him with another two hundred mahboobs. Then convinced of his folly in permitting the imprudent interference of the queen, he issued a proclamation, that no man for the future should on any account listen to the advice of his wife; a proclamation which, if rumor be true, is said to have decreased his popularity with the wives rather more than it increased it with the husbands throughout his empire, and to have led to insurrection in public, and insubordination in private.

To the Editor of the MONTREAL HERALD.

Sir,—If any of the annexed jeux de loisie, for jeux d'Esprit I cannot call them, are found convenient to fill a vacant niche in your excellent and loyal paper, they are at your service for the purpose, whenever it may suit your time and leisure. In the event of their not meriting insertion, you are perfectly at liberty to sink, burn or destroy them in whole or in part. Should an avowal of the authorship even be required, it shall be forth-coming; but for the present it appears to the writer to be equally improbable and unnecessary for the one or the other.

Three Rivers, 9th December, 1836.

Die bobbel der Bruwen, Geboren—geronnen.

To burst seditious bubbles said Sir Frank, His energy and skill we never can thank Enough, the monster now lies low— Opponents fall like nincompoops at a blow— He'll try his mettle next at P-p-o, Too strong for Glenelg, Gosford, Gipps and Co. The reason is, these high and mighty nobles Leave unreformed old dirty tricks and jobs, Creating new abuses quite as fast As old ones are removed—this cannot last. With patience we look on, hoping recall, That Head may supersede these bunglers all.

THE STATE COBBLEERS.

Grey, Gipps, and Gosford came to mend our shoes, And much they wanted it, from sad misuse; At state in Downing Street they learnt their stations.

Glenelg, Colonial Cobbler of the Nation, Taught them the cobbling art, but poor the trick, For we who wear the shoes, long since are sick.

Of all their miserable botching work— Their cobbling is unfit for Moor or Turk. Instead of patching up our rents and holes, Our upper leathers they would turn to soles, And when complaint we make of suffering toes These tyrants swear they'll make us wear sa-bots;

If then we dare complain of wooden clogs, They'll change our roast beef into vile French frogs;

For all these evils they appear so eager, Our daily fare, at last, will be soup meagre. Shade of the immortal Wolfe, avert this juggling cheat,

Perverting thy great victory into defeat. Arouse, my countrymen, and for their deadly shine, When we're sab'd we'll stoutly kick their brains.

JOHN BULL.

EPICUR.

Glenelg, with much ado and fuss, At great expense and pains, Three empty Heads sent o'er to us, Sir Frank has all their Brains.

PARQUIN.

Montreal, 6th December, 1836.

From Bell's Weekly Messenger of Dec. 15.

THE EXPECTED DISSOLUTION OF THE MINISTRY ON THE MEETING OF THE NEW SESSION OF PARLIAMENT.

There appears to be a very strong expectation, not in the country only, but still more strongly in the metropolis, that the ministers are totally unprepared to meet the next session of parliament, and that the result of the very first division which shall take place in the House of Commons, will be such an altered state in the relative numbers of the two parties, as to compel the administration to an immediate resignation. We have heard it stated by many persons entitled to credit as well from their condition in life, as from their tried political sagacity, that there will even be a division upon the King's Speech, and that the Radicals propose to try their independent strength upon the Address. To prevent this fatal schism in their party, it is added that it is the purpose of the ministers to put such a speech in the mouth of the King, as may hold out hopes to the Radicals that the ministry intend to concede their objects. But what must be the necessary and inevitable results of such a device? Either the ministry must intend to act up to the promises which they shall hold out, or to evade and elude them. In the first case, they must be prepared to grant the ballot, extension of suffrage, short parliaments, & the total abolition of church rates and tithes; and then, what becomes in the first place, of the church; and secondly, at a very short interval, of the monarchy?

On the other hand, if the purpose of the ministry be merely to gain time, and thus evade and elude their own engagement to the Radicals, what other return can they expect from their Radical associates, than such an angry retaliation and revenge, as must lead to the total and final separation of the two sections of the Whig party. In either case, therefore, we see no such utility in the proposed device, as could induce the ministers to adopt it.—The Radicals are more than a match for the Whigs in the qualities of cunning and defensive foresight; they are also quite as resolute and determined to carry their own particular objects; and they begin to understand that in their common venture with the Whigs, as partners, they have hitherto taken more than their share of toil, and less than their division of the profit. They appear to enter upon the new session with a resolute purpose that this state of things shall no longer continue; that the Whigs shall give as well as get and that, in return for the support of the Radicals to Whig measures, the Whigs shall support the Radicals on the two great measures of the church and ballot; and further, that the Whigs shall no longer retain all the offices of administration to themselves, but, as is befitting in a fair and equal partnership, that there shall be share and share alike in all the profits of the joint concern.

There are two sure means by which the most powerful party or confederacy must necessarily be broken down, and particularly where they both concur and co-operate together, these means are an extrinsic reduction of its numbers, and an extrinsic schism and division among its members. Where treason and desertion are both at work, the strongest fortress is on the eve of capture or surrender, and such appears to be the case with the Whig party. The strongest and most unquestionable evidence of this circumstance is in the confession of their own warmest advocates and writers. Let us hear only two of them. 'It is impossible,' says Mr. Whittle Harvey, 'that the Whigs can command or expect the co-operation of the Radicals or sincere Reformers, while they are proceeding upon the narrow system of daily expedients, which now constitutes the principle of their administration. We (the Radicals & sincere Reformers) want the ballot; we want church reform; we want short Parliaments and the extension of the suffrage; and we must have them or we cannot act with the Whigs.' Another of these writers, Mr. Baines, thus also expresses himself in the Leeds Mercury. 'There can be no doubt but that the Conservatives have exerted themselves more generally and more strenuously than the Whigs, and even the Radicals in the late registrations, and the consequence is that the registration is decisively in favor of the Conservatives. So far as this result is to be imputed to any change in popular feeling—if there really be such a change—the Whigs thank themselves for it; they have not co-operated so steadily and earnestly with the Radicals as the importance of the questions concerned at once merited and required.' A third writer, in the Spectator, is still more decisive.—'The Whigs have now abandoned the only means by which they could have saved themselves; Sir Hussey Vyvian has announced that the ballot is not to be even an open question; and the effect of the announcement has been that Sir Hussey Vyvian has become so generally deserted in East Cornwall, as to meditate already the withdrawing of himself from the contest.

The two circumstances alluded to in the above passages, namely, the triumphant victory of the Conservatives in the late registrations, and the abandoning their previous purpose of open questions on the part of the whigs, are indeed matters of great moment, and have so changed the former relative condition of the two parties, as almost to justify the sanguine hopes of the Conservatives that Lord Melbourne cannot in prudence meet the parliament. Upon the first of these points, we understand that the increase of the Conservative voters in the late registrations has been very considerable, and that even in Scotland, not in Glasgow only, but in other towns, there exists a strong feeling of indignation against the Popish tendency of the Whig measures. Now, though some portion of this increase of Conservatism may doubtless be set down to the greater zeal and energy of the Conservatives, and of the persons employed by them, still so much could not have been done, the result could not have been so decisive, had there not occurred a strong and general re-action in the public mind and feeling. We may all remember the time of the first reform parliament, and the strong movement of public opinion and feeling at that period: the very mention of Tory politics and topics were enough to throw a town into an uproar; nothing was tolerated but 'Reform,' and all the circumstances connected with it. Let us visit any of these towns and cities at the present day, and we shall require no further evidence that a reaction has occurred. We shall hear the Whigs spoken of in terms of impatience and discontent; we shall see and hear symptoms of returning loyalty; we shall hear a very general admission that agitation and unsettlement are not favorable to the profits of trade and industry in towns. It does not belong to the character of our paper to be seduced by any party predilections to make any statement in extremes; we do not say that this reaction is universally of a Conservative character, but we do say that it is very strongly

against the Whigs: in many cases it is undoubtedly an increase of Radical Rancour, but even in these cases the feeling is against the Whigs. It is a feeling that the Whigs have not fairly dealt with their Radical associates, and therefore that they have no longer any claim to be supported by them.

Upon the second point, that of abandoning the device of open questions recommended to the administration by some of their party. Now this has been attended by the effect to which we have above alluded, namely, that Sir William Molesworth and the other Cornwall Radicals have become so disgusted with their Whig associates, as to withdraw in a body from the support of Sir Hussey Vyvian, the Whig candidate for the representation of East Cornwall.

The constitutional objection to the system of open questions, is, that it must totally destroy, not merely the efficiency of any administration which should adopt it, but all confidence in public men, when it is seen that ministers can thus sacrifice their known principles to the love of place and can consent that votes should be given against them upon points upon which they are known to entertain opinions and feelings directly adverse to the votes which they allow to be recorded against them. For example, if the ministers are in any degree suitable servants for the King, and fit for office in a monarchical establishment, we must all know and feel that they must thoroughly hate the ballot, as pregnant with ruin to the Crown & constitution of England. The necessary inference is, that they are bound by every sense of duty and honor to oppose to the utmost the introduction of it. Now then, how do they discharge this duty, when they allow the ballot to be made an open question...that is to say, oppose it by their own single vote, and allow 200 or 300 of their followers to accept it or reject it as they please. The ministers, therefore, are entitled to much praise for having rejected this device to heal the divisions of their party, though the consequence of their rejecting it will probably be, that they will be very generally deserted by their Radical partners. A still worse advice than this has been proposed; namely, to admit Mr. Warburton and other Radicals into a share of office, and thus at once upon the partnership principle of a fair division of salary and office. This, however, Lord Melbourne dare not do, for public indignation would never tolerate such Secretaries of State as Messrs. Hume, Warburton, and Whittle Harvey. Such, therefore, are the circumstances under which the new year session is about to open, and such is the ground of the hopes which are entertained by the conservatives.

Since we have written the above observations, we have seen a comparative account of the present and former registrations of the town of Liverpool by which it appears, the amount of registered voters for Liverpool for the present year exceeds by nearly five hundred the number registered in 1835. We understand also, that Newcastle is almost the only town in the rich and populous north, in which the ministerial agents appear to have gained any numerical superiority, as compared with the registration of last year. In the town also, it is a matter of doubt whether the new claimants are not rather of a Radical than of a Whig character, and therefore, whether they would give their support to a Whig candidate. The chief reliance of the ministry is stated to be in the party called the political Disenters...but it is doubtful whether even this body will consent to support them, unless Lord Melbourne shall be prepared to join them in declaring open war against the very existence of the national church. But surely even Lord Melbourne cannot consent to purchase his continuance in office at a price so disgraceful and scandalous.

Extraordinary phenomena are visiting us both in the heavens and on the earth. To the aurora borealis of the 25th of last month is now to be added a smart shock of an earthquake, which occurred on the 9th instant, about three o'clock in the morning. It was accompanied with a rumbling noise, and two or three concussions, as if a heavy but soft weight had fallen on some elastic substance. Many persons were awoken out of their sleep and alarmed by the unusual noise and motion, which they ascribed to various supposed accidental causes. Those who were awake at the commencement, say that the whole passed off in a few seconds. No material damage was done, besides throwing down some articles of furniture, and breaking some panes of glass. The shock extended to the country all around Quebec. The air was clear, and the thermometer above zero. The mornings have been remarkable, of late, for those dense fogs which sometimes rise out of and settle along the St. Lawrence in frosty weather.

Some assert that there was a slight shock on Tuesday morning last. Several are of opinion that what was felt yesterday morning was more a concussion of the atmosphere than an earthquake.

Extract of a letter from St. Michel, county of Bellechasse, 9th February, 1837: 'At a quarter after three o'clock in the morning, the west part of the firmament being covered with a dense cloud, like that which usually precedes a thunderstorm, and the east being sprinkled with stars, a violent shock of an earthquake proceeded from the westward, and lasted only about two seconds. The upper part of my house was so much shaken as to awake and alarm the whole family.—Queb. Gaz.

MEXICO.

We have conversed with a gentleman, who arrived from Mexico, in the *Ann Eliza*, yesterday, and who gives us much interesting information not to be obtained from the Mexican papers. He says that a proposition was actually made in Congress, a few days before he left, to declare war against the United States, on the ground of the occupation of Nacogdoches and assistance rendered the Texians. The proposition was under discussion when he left; the result of course he does not know, but the better opinion was that it would be rejected by a large majority, all the reasonable members and officials being opposed to it, such as Tornel, Alaman, Gorostiza, and others. The hostility to the United States is among the priests and their partisans. Our informant was in the city of Mexico when Bustamente arrived; no rejoicings took place, and his reception so far from being enthusiastic, was not even cordial. The affections of the people, generally, in the capital and throughout the country, are strongly fixed on Santa Anna, and our informant says there is no doubt that the moment he appears, all party strife will subside, and all voices will unite in one glad shout of welcome.

General Bravo had resigned the command of the army a third time, owing to disappointment by the Government in not fulfilling its pledges; and this was occasioned by actual inability. The national treasury was exhausted and bankrupt; and affairs generally in a wretched condition. The commercial community was in a state of great despondency, and a great many foreign residents were talking of closing their affairs and coming away.

Our informant thinks that Santa Anna will set himself against the priests whenever he can do so with safety, and that he is sincerely desirous to unite all conflicting interests and opinions, and establish a government that shall advance the welfare of the country. But he has great difficulties to contend with in the Congress, which is composed principally of priests and their partisans, and it is probable that he will be compelled to yield in many things to their influence against his own inclinations.

Our informant says that the English influence is very powerful in Mexico, especially with the government, and that this influence is exceedingly hostile to Texas and to its incorporation with the United States.

Mr. Ellis, the American minister, did not come away without his passports, but they were given to him very ungraciously. After waiting for them ten days they were sent to him late in the evening of the day previous to that which was fixed for his departure, when all his preparations were made, but our informant thinks this delay was not owing to their unwillingness that he should come away, but rather to a disposition to treat him with incivility.

For the Missiskoui Standard.

THE FIRE SIDE.—No. 11.

I congratulate myself on the unexpected occurrence of receiving the following most beautiful and pleasing epistle from a fair correspondent. Being addressed as the author of the 'fire side,' I can do no better than to give the communication in full, and then, if I have time, pay due honors to the subject of the Lady's enquiries. It was my intention to proceed in the usual manner in my own way, but the communication, from such a quarter, and on topics so important to the fire side societies, all over the world, seems to demand of me my immediate attention.

To the Author of the Fire Side.

'Sir,—You must know that I am one of a company of young ladies who sometimes meet by ourselves, and talk about such things as young ladies only can be interested in, or can understand. But we would not have you to suppose that our talk is altogether frivolous. We sometimes converse about matters of great importance to ourselves, and to our sex in general. In our lighter moments, we have something to say about fashions, and the occurrences which take place among our neighbors. When we are seriously inclined, religion is not neglected. We sometimes read good books for our instruction; and sometimes lighter ones for our amusement; and sometimes talk about our prospects in life. Now we are sure you will not blame us much; for I can assure you that we never neglect to read your 'fire side' pieces in the Standard. We like your very much. They are so instructive and so amusing, and so full of good advice that we cannot but be pleased with them. Indeed, we look up to you with a great deal of veneration, and have confidence in you as one who is both able and willing to give suitable advice; if we will only take it.

In our mutual intercourse, and friendly chats with each other, we very often talk about our future prospects in life, as I said before. Now nothing is of more importance to our sex than any step they may take in choosing a husband, you may be sure that the principles on which our choice ought to be made often become a matter of serious thought and consultation. But we find that the subject is so full of difficulties and dangers as almost to tempt us to give it up in despair. We have seen so many of our sex plunging away with blighted hopes and broken hearts, after having made imprudent marriages that we had all but come to a firm resolution of forever remaining in a state of single blessedness. But I confess that our determination has been very much shaken by the pleasing pictures you have drawn of the family circle in your fire side papers—and therefore as you seem to understand the subject so well, we have all resolved to submit our several cases to your most serious consideration.

tion. I shall therefore first begin with my own case.

I have had some suitors, though I am yet young, but I have dismissed them all except one. This young gentleman is very agreeable as to person. In his manners he is modest and intelligent, but I have my doubts about the propriety of consenting to give him my hand, because he is careless about religion. When I speak to him on the subject he tries to change the conversation; and as he is too much in the habit of mispending the sabbath day, and neglecting public worship, I am afraid of the consequence of being united to him. I hope you will be very particular in your answer. It puzzles me very much.

Miranda has a suitor who is not without some good and agreeable qualities. He is a very agreeable talker—a good companion, and kind in his disposition: but she laments that he is too fond of spending his evenings in public places, where strong drinks are sold, though he is not as yet any thing like a drunkard. She wishes to know your opinion as to whether he is in danger of having his morals injured by his present course: or whether, should she be induced to give him her hand, there might not be a reasonable prospect that he would give her his company, and not suffer her to spend her evenings at home alone.

Fidelia has attracted the attentions of a young man who seems never to be happy unless he can be where his eye can see her: or to be so near to her side as to be able to whisper something in her ear. She is however very uncertain as to his real sentiments; for whatever attachment he professes for her, she thinks that he loves his own dear self beyond all: she is, however, anxious to learn your opinion.

I beg you will pardon this intrusion on your time and attention, and with great respect, I am, Sir, your constant reader.

FANNY CAUTIOUS.

P. S. I shall be all impatience till I see the next Standard for fear that you will be very hard on us.

I do not know that after what I have already written, I need to enter much on the subject of Miss Fanny's Epistle. With regard to her own particular case, and indeed, to that of her fair companions, she must be sensible that though she has made out to write a long letter, she has not given so much information as to enable me to form a correct opinion. Her own admirer, she says, is agreeable in his person—modest in his manners,—and intelligent. But he is careless on the subject of religion—he does not wish to hear any thing about it from her lips—He changes the conversation when it is introduced. Taking these points, and these only, are all she has given me into consideration, I must let Miss Fanny Cautious know that she had better remain cautious a little longer in single blessedness. To make the marriage state what it should be, it is indispensable that, besides personal attachment, there must be an agreement in principles, similarity of tastes, feelings and pursuits, between the parties. They must love each other's principles, opinions, manners, practices and pursuits. If they do not love, which goes no farther than beauty and tactful ornaments, will soon evaporate. Between Miss Fanny and her admirer, I see no agreement. Therefore the less said about it the better.

Miranda is still less fortunate. Her admirer is a frequenter of the Bar-room. Every one that goes to school must needs, unless he is a blockhead become, in time, a scholar. Strange that a young man, such as Miranda's lover, more fond of the Public House, than of his own fireside, should not learn the lessons that are set before him! If Miranda is not cautious let her borrow a little of that virtue from Fanny.

I am afraid that I have nothing to say for the encouragement of poor Fidelia. She must positively continue a little while longer for another offer. She cannot learn what his sentiments are, only that he appears to love himself beyond all. Do not then, commit your happiness to the keeping of a man so absorbed in himself. Miss Fanny Cautious, and all your fair sisters, there must be a reasonable share of agreement and similarity between the parties, in taste, feeling, opinions, principles and manners, as well as mutual attachment, in order to ensure a lasting conjugal felicity. You have much in your power, by the exertion of which, if you are well disposed, you can improve society. Men cannot do without your society. Therefore encourage nothing in your admirers that is profane, immoral or irreligious. When they flatter you for your beauty depend upon it that, either they lack in understanding, or they mean to treat you as a babe. Look to something more solid than the pride of beauty, fashion or dress. Shew that you have intellects, morals and religion, and that you expect to find the same in them. You are to be mothers of families, and consequently teachers of a future race. Look well to every step you take.

To the Editor of the Missiskoui Standard.

Sir,—Enclosed I send you a short extract which cannot fail to command at least the respect of every well-wisher of the human family, both for time and eternity. This article, brief as it is, contains many serious enquiries, which are worthy the consideration of every rational & reflecting individual, and I trust it will find a place in your useful journal.

Respectfully yours, J. R.

FREQUENTERS OF BALLS.

What benefit do you derive from going to Balls? Do you there glorify God? Do you there think of death, judgment, and eternity. Is such a place and such society befitting immortal, accountable beings, who are hastening to the bar of God?

Would you in the near prospect of death, wish to be carried to a ball room, and there, amid the dance, the wine, and the carousings breathe your last? Remember, young friends, the day is com-

ing when you will weep blood at the remembrance of such folly... when to recall the precious time you are wasting in sin you would give worlds were they at your command. O, who would wish to die in a ball room?

MISSISKOU STANDARD.

FRELIGHSBURG, FEB. 21, 1837.

We learn from the debates in the Upper Canada House of Assembly, that resolutions have passed in that Branch of the Legislature, which, no doubt, will also pass the other Branches, to give such privileges and facilities to the Iron Company of the Marmora works, as will enable them to carry on their operations in a way to promote the public benefit of the Province. An inexhaustible mine of iron-ore, said to be as valuable in quality as that of Sweden, is found in that part of the country. And what is very remarkable, marble and slate of the best description, abound in the same favoured district. Nature having been so lavish there for the benefit of man, the least which the Assembly could do was to grant such privileges as should make her gifts available. Accordingly, the Company will have banking privileges and two rail-roads, one nine miles, and another six miles in length, to form a communication with the River Trent, granted by Law. Some progress has also been made towards granting money for the improvement of the navigation of that River.

Thus, our neighbours are 'up and doing,' for the good of their country, while our wise men have come to the conclusion that it was best to sit on their oars, doing nothing but growling, and talking about grievances which they have themselves brought on the Province.

There are in that part of Upper Canada to which we have alluded, immense forests of Pine and Oak, of the very best quality, which, by carrying into effect the plans now in contemplation, will be prodigiously enhanced in value. The lumber trade, though carried on under great disadvantages, owing to the obstructions presented to the navigating of that River, has, nevertheless, for the last five years averaged £60,000. What may we not then expect when the plans of the present patriotic Legislature will have been realized?

In our Eastern Townships there are, no doubt, many hidden sources of prosperity and wealth, which will yet be developed. Nature has done much for this part of Lower Canada, but legislation, and the introduction of capital amongst us, have not hitherto afforded much cause for a triumph. The Land Company, yet in its infancy, has given an impetus to industry in the eastern part, but it is too remote to be felt for much good or evil within the borders of old Missiskoui.

Iron Ore of a superior quality in the Township of Bromé and other places, is to be found in great abundance; and so is marble in the western part of St. Armand, extending south to Swanton on the easterly shore of Missiskoui Bay. This marble has been, and still is, worked by private individuals, in considerable quantities, for grave stones, mantle pieces, &c., and admits of the most beautiful and finished polish. In the course of time, both the ore of our mountains, and the marble of our rocks will turn out to good account.

Lumber, however, is becoming scarce in the districts bordering on Missiskoui Bay and the Richelieu. We think that every tree which is now taken away is a dead loss to the country: for the time is fast approaching when the inhabitants on Latitude 45° will not be able to procure lumber for the erection of their buildings without a more expensive land carriage of heavy timber than can possibly be afforded. The lumber in this part of the country should therefore be completely abandoned, except for home consumption, and that alone. The people should apply themselves wholly to agricultural pursuits—the cultivation of their farms in a proper manner, and the rearing of stock. Every acre of land, well improved and cultivated, remunerates the farmer for both his labour and expense, by a fair return of crop, and is still left in good heart to yield the same return for subsequent seasons, but every tree cut down, except where land is wanted for the plough, leaves a barren, unproductive spot. It does not yield a tree in the same spot for the next year. Trees are of slow growth. Cut them down once, and you have in one payment all the profits from the article of timber which the spot on which they stood will ever yield to one generation. Not so with the cultivation of the farm if thoroughly done; it will yield better and better. One acre well tilled and well manured is worth more than several of them indiffer-

ently husbanded. A good cow well fed will bring a good calf, and plenty of milk to make cheese—butter—and pork, and may still remain equally good for another and another season; but a tree once cut down is gone, gone! Therefore to improve the farm, we think, is the wisdom of our cultivators; and if they have pine trees yet left, let them remain standing for the present.

It commenced snowing Thursday night, and continued throughout Friday, with the wind blowing a hurricane from the north-west.

It is thought the snow fell about two feet in depth, in this vicinity, during the storm. The roads are almost impassable. The Montreal Mail due Friday noon, did not arrive till Sunday noon; though Mr. Clark, one of the enterprising proprietors of the new line of Stages from St. Johns to Troy, Vt., pushed his horses through the snow drifts, and arrived Saturday night, said that he would have overcome all difficulties on Friday, but he could not find his way off the Richelieu. Mr. Boright, the contractor on the route to Sutton and Potton, arrived on Friday at 2 o'clock, from Sutton, having travelled over roads much more exposed to winds & drifts, than any between this place, Philippsburg and St. Johns. The Standard Mail was also at Stanbridge, Saturday night. Why our Montreal Mail should be detained when others can force their way along, requires to be inquired into.

We think that Mr. Stayner pays amply for the transport of our mail, and as the law requires the road to be kept open, there can be no kind of difficulty in the carrier's obtaining sufficient assistance to break the roads so as to get along, at any rate.

We know of individuals who will not only undertake but will fulfil the contract of delivering the mail regularly; and we hope that Mr. Stayner will inquire into the matter.

We beg again to remind the Constitutionalists of Missiskoui, that their General Annual meeting, takes place in Frelighsburg, on Thursday next, 23d instant, at one o'clock, P. M.

We sincerely hope that, notwithstanding the bad state of the roads, all will turn out, and not only assist in making good roads, but also spiritedly unite in the furtherance of the good cause of constitutionalism.

We again say, let every Constitutional-ist be at his post on Thursday. Never let it be cast in our teeth that a few snow drifts form a barrier against our annually assembling.

The Official Gazette of the 9th instant contains a Proclamation by his excellency the GOVERNOR IN CHIEF, dated 7th February, 1837, disallowing the Provincial Act passed in 1834, 'to regulate the manner of proceeding upon contested Elections of Members to serve in the House of Assembly, and to repeal certain acts therein mentioned.' This act was received by the Secretary of state on the 13th August, 1834, and disallowed by the King in Council on the 6th July, 1836, according to a provision in the Constitutional Act.

The acts intended to be repealed, and for which the disallowed act was a substitute, it is to be presumed, will again be in force, if they were not temporary, and have expired.

The effect of the disallowal will be considerably to increase the number of persons entitled to vote at Elections, particularly in the towns. The decision on controverted Elections will, however, be more at the will of the majority of the Assembly than under the disallowed statute. Queb. Gaz.

We have much pleasure in announcing the recovery of the Hon. Mr. Justice Gale so far as to permit him, since Monday last, to attend the Court House, on chambers, and on Wednesday, on the bench. His return to his official duties, created much satisfaction among the gentlemen of the bar.—Mont. Gaz.

His Excellency Sir Archibald Campbell has given the munificent sum of £100 for the relief of the sufferers by the late fire at St. Johns, N. B.



Missiskoui Branch Constitutional Association.

THE Annual Meeting of the Members of the above Branch, will be held at the BRICK SCHOOL HOUSE, in the Village of Frelighsburg, on Thursday the 23d instant, at ONE o'clock, P. M., to receive the Report of the Executive Committee, and for the purpose of electing the Officers of said Association for the ensuing year. The Members of the Executive Committee are requested to meet at an early hour.

J. CHAMBERLIN,

Secretary.

Frelighsburg, 13th February, 1837.

St. Johns & Troy



STAGE.

A New Line of Stages has commenced running from St. Johns, L. C. to Troy Vt. along the valleys of the Pike and Missiskoui Rivers. At Troy it joins the Boston Line which passes through Barton, Haverill, Concord, and Lowell; at Barton intersecting the Montpelier, Danville and Stanstead Lines; the former passing through Hardwick.

This Line will leave St. Johns on Sunday, Wednesday and Friday mornings after breakfast, passing through the Grand Line, Stanbridge, Frelighsburg, Richford, Sutton and Potton, and arrive at Troy the same evening; and will leave at 4 o'clock & arrive at St. Johns, in summer, in time to take the afternoon Rail Road Cars to Montreal, and in winter, passengers will take the St. Johns and Montreal Stage.

The Proprietors, in addition to good Teams, & careful drivers, recommend this route to the public, as being the shortest, least, easiest, & most expeditious one, from Boston to Montreal, passing thro' that section of country, which will be taken for the Rail Road, contemplated to connect the two Cities.

FARE—3 Dollars, each way.

J. CLARK, J. BALCH, C. ELKINS, A. SEARS, H. BORIGHT, H. M. CHANDLER, & Co. Proprietors. February, 1837.

Notice.

THE Subscriber will pay six shillings and three pence per bushel for good

Flax Seed,

delivered at his Store.

ABEL HULBURT.

Frelighsburg, Feb. 14th, 1837.

V2—451f

Tenders

WILL be received by the Subscriber, for

150,000 Brick

Apply to NELSONVILLE, 11th Feb. 1837.

P. COWAN.

45—1f.

Notice.

THE subscriber will pay nine pence a bushel for good house

Ashes,

in Goods.

OREN J. KEMP.

Frelighsburg, 27th Jan., 1837.

V2—481f

CEDAR RAILS FOR SALE.

4 or 5,000 Cedar Rails may be had on reasonable terms, by applying to CHRISTOPHER HARRINGTON. Near Pigeon Hill, 18th Jan. 1837.

2,000 Menots

Lisbon Salt!

in fine condition, just Landed from on board the Schooner Malvina—likewise a quantity of blown SALT, a heavy Stock of general

Merchandise,

and for sale Wholesale & Retail by

W. W. SMITH.

Missiskoui Bay, 23d Nov., 1836.

V2—351f

SALT!!

500 Bushels St. Ubes SALT also general assortment of

Dry Goods,

Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Iron, Nails, Oil, Glass, &c. &c.,

Just received and for sale by

RUSSELL & ROBERTS.

Notice.

THE Subscribers would say to their friends, and the public, that they are receiving from New York, a general assortment of

Dry Goods,

Groceries, Crockery & Hardware,

which they offer for sale, at reduced prices for Cash; or most kinds of Country produce, at their Store in West Berkshire, Vt. Those wishing to make good bargains will do well to call and examine for themselves before purchasing elsewhere.

CHAFFEE & BURLESON.

West Berkshire, Nov. 11th 1836.

Notice.

CAME into the enclosure of the subscriber, on the 3d inst., a dark Grey Mare Colt, supposed to be two years old. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.

ASAHEL STILES.

Frelighsburg, Feb. 14th, 1837.

V2—451f

NEW STORE

AND

New Firm!

THE subscribers have taken the store at Cooksville, St. Armand, formerly occupied by Gen. Cook, Esq., where they have just received a new assortment of Goods, consisting of

Dry Goods,

Groceries, Crockery and Hardware, Salt, Glass, Nails, etc. etc.

and almost every article called for in a country Store. The above goods will be sold at very reduced prices. The Public are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves.

Ashes and most kinds of Produce received in exchange for Goods at fair prices.

A. & H. ROBERTS.

Cooksville, Dec. 6, 1836.

Dry Goods!!

THE Subscribers offer the following articles for sale, at a moderate advance upon the sterling cost, with a view to closing off their stock previous to receiving their Spring importations

Cloths,

of various qualities and colors.

Pilot Cloths, Mohair Coatings, Paddings, Guernsey Frocks, Irish Knit 1-2 Hose,

a general assortment of

Hosiery and Gloves, Buckskins, Flannels, Cassinets, Moreens, Shalloons, Merinoes, Bombazeens, Bombazettes,

Lastings, light and dark fancy Vestings, Counterpanes, Hossacks, Gros-de-Naples, Crape, Velvets & Velveteens,

Ribbons, Sewing Silks & Twists, a Grey Domestic Cotton, Beetle and Loom Shirtings,

Cotton Ticks, light and dark Prints, Chalis dress Patterns, Checked Poplins Silk and Cotton Umbrellas, Parasols,

Fancy Silk Handkerchiefs, Apron Checks, two Blue and Turkey Stripes and Checks, Britannias and fancy pocket Handkerchiefs, Bark Silk do.

Cambrics, Jaconets, Mull and Book Muslins, Widows Lawn, Plain and figured Bobbinet, L'Isle and Bobbinet Laces, Quillings,

Linen and Union drills, Table Covers, Hats, Braces, Stocks, Writing Paper, Sealing Wax, Threads,

Spool Cottons, Buttons and Cotton Balls.

TERMS—6 months credit on furnishing approved paper.—For a note @ 3 months, 2-1-2 per cent, discount & 5 per cent. allowed for cash.

MITCHELL & PLATT.

Montreal, 21st Dec., 1836.

V2 89—6w

Just Received,

30 chests Y. H. Tea, 25 do. H. S. do, 15 do. Souchang do, 10 do. Hyson do,

25 Bags Rio Coffee, 25 Kegs Tobacco, 15 Boxes Saunders Caven-

dish do, 6 Kegs Ladies Twist do, 20 Bags Pepper and Pimento,

40 Matts Capia, 2 Tons Trinidad Sugar, 2,000 Wt. Double Refined

Loaf Sugar, and a variety of articles not enumerated. For sale by W. W. SMITH.

Dec. 6, 1836.

V2—361f

RAIL-ROAD LINE

OF ST. JOHNS TO STANSTEAD-PLAIN

FROM ST. JOHNS.

Messrs. CHANDLER, STEVENS, CLEMENT & TUCK,

FARE 3 1-2 DOLLARS, 17s 6d.

LEAVES St. Johns, Wednesday and Saturday mornings, and arrives at Stanstead Plain in the evening.

Leaves Stanstead Plain, Tuesday and Friday mornings, and arrives at St. Johns in the evening.

Passengers from Stanstead, may, if they please, breakfast in Montreal the next morning. Thus, the advantages of this new line are obvious, and

MR. ABERNETHY.

Of Mr. Abernethy's independence and strict veneration of what is right, we have many examples. Among others, the following is characteristic:—A certain noble personage, now enjoying a situation of great responsibility in the Sister Kingdom, had been waiting for a long time in the surgeon's anteroom, when, seeing those who had arrived before him, successively called in, he became somewhat impatient, and sent his card in. No notice was taken of the hint; he sent another card—another—another—and another; still no answer. At length he gained admission in his turn; and full of nobility and color, he asked, rather aristocratically, why he had been kept waiting so long?—“Where?” responded the professor; “because you did not come sooner, to be sure. And now, if your lordship will sit down, I will hear what you have to say.”

One thing Mr. Abernethy cannot abide, that is, any interruption to his discourse. This it is, in fact, which so often irritates him, so often causes him to snarl. “People come here,” he has often said to us, to consult me, and they will torture me with their long and foolish fiddle-de-dee stories; so we quarrel, and then they blackguard me all about this large town; but I can't help that.”

That Abernethy is odd all the world knows, but his oddity is far more amusing than repulsive, far more playful than bearish. Let the reader imagine a snug, elderly, sleek, and venerable-looking man, approaching seventy years of age, rather (as novel writers say) below than above the middle height, somewhat inclined to corpulence, and upright in his carriage withal; with his hair primly powdered, and nicely curled round his brow and temples; let them imagine such a person habited in sober black, with his feet thrust carelessly in a pair of unlaced half boots, and his hands into the pockets of his ‘peculiar,’ and they have the ‘glorious John’ of the profession before their eyes. The following colloquy, which occurred not many days since, between him and a friend of ours, is so characteristic of the professor, that we cannot resist its insertion:—

Having entered the room, our friend ‘opened the proceedings.’ ‘I wish you to ascertain what is the matter with my eye, sir. It is very painful, and I am afraid there is some great mischief going on.’—‘Which I can't see,’ said Abernethy, placing the patient before the window, and looking closely at the eye. ‘But—’ interposed our friend. ‘Which I can't see,’ again said, or rather sang the professor. ‘Perhaps not, sir, but—’ ‘Now don't bother!’ ejaculated the other; ‘but sit down, and I'll tell you all about it. Our friend sat down accordingly, while Abernethy, with his back against the table, thus began. ‘I take it for granted that, in consulting me, you wish to know what I should do for myself, were I in a predicament similar to yourself. Now, I have no reason to suppose that you are in any particular predicament; and the terrible mischief which you apprehend, depends, I take it, altogether on the stomach. Mind,—at present I have no reason to believe that there is any thing else the matter with you.’ (Here my friend was about to disclose sundry dreadful maladies with which he believed himself afflicted, but he was interrupted with ‘Diddle-dum, diddle-dum, diddle-dum dee!’ uttered in the same smooth tone as the previous part of the address—and he was silent.) ‘Now, your stomach being out of order, it is my duty to explain to you how to put it to rights again; and, in my whimsical way I shall give you an illustration of my position: for I like to tell people something that they will remember. The kitchen, that is, your stomach, being out of order, the garret (pointing to the head) cannot be right, and egad! every room in the house becomes affected. Repair the injury in the kitchen, remedy the evil there,—(now don't bother,) and all will be right. This you must do by diet. If you put improper food into your stomach, by Gad you play the very devil with it, and with the whole machine besides. Vegetable matter ferments, and becomes gaseous; while animal substances are changed into a putrid, abominable, and acrid stimulus. (Don't bother again!) You are going to ask, ‘What has all this to do with my eye?’ I will tell you. Anatomy teaches us, that the skin is a continuation of the membrane which lines the stomach; and your own observation will inform you, that the delicate linings of the mouth, throat, nose, and eyes, are nothing more. Now some people acquire preposterous noses, others blotches on the face and different parts of the body, others inflammation of the eyes—all arising from irritation of the stomach. People laugh at me for talking so much about the stomach. I sometimes tell this story to forty different people of a morning, and some won't listen to me: so we quarrel, and they go and abuse me all over town. I can't help it,—they come to me for my advice, and I give it them, if they will take it. I can't do any more. Well, sir, as to the question of diet, I must refer you to my book. (Here the professor smiled and continued smiling as he proceeded.) There are only about a dozen pages—and you will find, beginning page 73, all that is necessary for you to know. I am christened ‘Doctor My-Book,’ and satirized under that name all over England; but who would sit and listen to a long lecture of twelve pages, or remember one-half of it when it was done? So I have reduced

my directions into writing, and there they are for any body to follow if they please. ‘Having settled the question of diet, we now come to medicine. It is, or ought to be the province of a medical man to soothe and assist Nature, not to force her. Now, the only medicine which I should advise you to take, is a dose of slight aperient medicine every morning the first thing. I won't stipulate for the dose, as that must be regulated by circumstances, but you must take some; for without it, by Gad, your stomach will never be right. People go to Harrogate, and Buxton, and Bath, and the devil knows where, to drink the waters, and they return full of admiration at their surpassing efficacy. Now these waters contain next to nothing of purgative medicine; but they are taken readily, regularly, and in such quantities, as to produce the desired effect. You must persevere in this plan, sir, until you experience relief, which you certainly will do. I am often asked—‘Well, but Mr. Abernethy, why don't you practise what you preach?’ I answer, by reminding the inquirer of the parson and the sign-post; both point the way, but neither fellow its course. And thus ended a colloquy, wherein is mingled much good sense, useful advice, and whimsicality.

FERNANDO.

OR, THE FORCE OF CONSCIENCE.

Fernando was late one night, returning from his store, where the urgency of his business had detained him, and after settling his accounts to his entire satisfaction, was bending his way to his interesting family, consisting of a young and beautiful wife, a lovely babe, and an aged and infirm mother, whom he protected with that filial care which is the indispensable duty of every child.

Whilst pursuing his way through one of the principal streets in Seville, absorbed in happy thoughts at the apparent prosperous state of his affairs, his meditations were interrupted by the cry of ‘help, help!’ possessing a brave undaunted spirit, and always ready to fly at the cry of distress, he flew to their relief. The voice came from a dark, unfrequented avenue, but by the light of a flickering lamp, he discovered a man upon the ground, reeking in his blood. He wished to assist him, but the vital spark had fled forever.

He drew the dagger from the victim's breast, and endeavored to find out the assassin; but whilst engaged in this, the patrol, passed that way, and perceiving persons there, immediately seized Fernando and procured a light, discovered the deadly weapon in his hand, and his clothes bloody.—They conducted him to prison, notwithstanding his earnest entreaties and solicitations that he might first acquaint his wife of the circumstances.

His wife was unconscious of what had passed; she sat anxiously expecting her husband. The tedious moments chased one another by. The clock tolled one, there was naught to cheer her gloomy hours; she walked the room to and fro with a heavy heart, and a dejected countenance. The candle denoted the lateness of the hour; the family had all retired; often did she go to the door in hopes of seeing him. But all was silent. Fernando's well known step broke not upon her ear. She closed the door; she sat pensively before the fire, mournfully watching the dying embers.

With a trembling step she retired to her chamber; her babe was in a sweet slumber; its heavenly features filled her soul, and reminded her of her Fernando. She flew to it, and imprinted a kiss upon its rosy cheek; ‘O! Fernando,’ she passionately exclaimed, ‘where art thou, why dost thou grieve me so; why forget thy affectionate wife and child?’ She sank upon the bed, and being overcome with grief, fell into a confused sleep.

The next day Fernando was dragged before the court, where his examination immediately took place; he spoke in his own defence, but it was of no avail, for his bloody clothes, the weapon found upon him, and the unfrequented avenue where the murder was committed, were sufficient indications of his guilt. Sentence of death was pronounced upon him; Fernando rose and thus addressed them.—

‘Sir, I am arraigned before this tribunal, charged with the heinous crime of murder, the name of which is horrid to a man of honor—what must it be to the wife of the accused—who can describe her feelings and her agony, when she beholds the partner of her life, an innocent husband, about to suffer death, and for the crime of another? Who shall attempt to depict the sensations of an aged mother, whose silvery locks command attention and respect; the happiness of the evening of her days will be blasted, and the remnant of her life filled with sorrow and despair? A tender infant too, whose father is snatched away, and leaves it an unprotected orphan. But my sentence is pronounced, my tender wife, my child, and widowed mother, strike like daggers to my soul. Forgive, Sirs, this short appeal; and receive my kindest blessings.’

He was conveyed to execution; his manly step and graceful form drew the admiration of all. There was a calm solemnity dwelling on his countenance; a look of resignation beamed from his noble features, as he gazed upon those who had come to witness his end. He arrived at the spot, not a whisper was heard; his hands were clasped in silent prayer—suddenly a female's voice sounded through the air—‘where is he, where is Fernando, my husband, the protector of my child?’ She flew by the

guards, and in an instant was at Fernando's feet. Heavens! what a sight! tears started from every eye. The voice of pity was heard aloud. Fernando gazed in agony upon his wife and child. ‘They shall not kill thee, no, they will not kill thee—oh, spare my husband, spare the father of this child—see, it smiles unconscious of its father's danger, who is as innocent as it is—oh, mercy! intercede, and protect my husband!’ she fell backwards, her eyes were fixed toward heaven. Fernando snatched a parting kiss, and ascended the scaffold and bared his neck to the executioner: ‘Heaven!’ he exclaimed, ‘receive my wife and child under thy kind protection, guard them with a watchful eye, and when I am laid within the narrow tomb, prove to the world my innocence.’—The signal was given, he laid his head upon the block, the axe was raised, ‘Hold, hold!’ exclaimed a sun-burnt Spaniard, ‘by heaven he shall not die—he is innocent—I am the murderer—my conscience will not suffer Fernando to perish, to leave his wife a widow, and his child an orphan. I have no friend, no wife, no child or aged mother to mourn for me. My conscience will not let an innocent man suffer for my crimes. Justice shall be done.’ Fernando was restored to his family, and that character of his which always shone unadorned, now burst through a brighter light, and his innocence was proved to the world.

Simplicity and integrity of the Swiss Mountaineers.

A peasant named Frantz, came one evening to look for Gasper, who was mowing a meadow, and said, my friend this is my harvest; thou knowest we have a dispute about this meadow, we know not to whom it properly belongs, to decide this question I have collected the Judges, at Schwitz, come then to-morrow with me before them. Thou seest Frantz, that I have mowed the meadow, I cannot be absent. ‘And I cannot send away the Judges, who have fixed upon this day. Indeed, we should have known to whom it belonged before it was mown.’ They had some little controversy on the subject, but at last, Gasper said, I will tell thee what thou shalt do. Go to-morrow to Schwitz, give the Judges my reasons and thine, and I shall save the trouble of going myself. On this agreement, Frantz went to plead for and against himself, and threw out the reasons on both sides as well as he could. When the Judges had decided he went to Gasper. ‘The meadow is thine, the sentence is in thy favour.’ People the earth with such men, and happiness will dwell there.—*Swiss Tourist.*

Connubial Affection.—A correspondent of the New York Advertiser, gives the following interesting incident, which took place during the trial of Richard White, for setting fire to the treasury buildings, at Washington.

In the course of the trial, the most clever and celebrated thief takers had been examined, and scenes of ingenious villany had been disclosed which inspired us with wonder, approaching to admiration. There was a beautiful woman examined... a Mrs. Baldwin—to prove that she overheard White telling her husband that he had succeeded in setting fire to the Treasury. ‘Where is your husband?’ asked the Counsel for the prisoners. She paused for a moment, a hand beautifully formed of ivory whiteness was passed over her dark and drooping eyes, and then in a low voice answered, ‘he is in the States Prison in New Jersey.’ ‘And were you not in the States Prison?’ ‘Yes, when I went to see my husband.’ ‘But were you not confined there for an infamous offence?’ ‘No. Were you never charged with an infamous offence?’

The Court suggested to Mrs. Baldwin, that she was not compelled to answer that question. She paused, as if to summon all her energy, and then lifted her head, exhibiting a countenance lighted up with more than ordinary intelligence and energy; she answered, I will tell. Yes sir, I was charged with taking to my poor husband implements to enable him to escape from prison; and raising her arm & her voice at the same time I did it. If you call that an infamous offence, I do not. There was a sudden and universal burst of approbation from every part of the Court room, to recompense this display of connubial devotion & fidelity, and it could not be repressed, until it had found full vent.

REV. H. N. DOWNS.
Vegetable Balsamic
ELIXIR;
FOR
Coughs, Colds, Consumptions,
Group, Catarrh, Asthma, Whooping
Cough, and all diseases of the
Chest and Lungs.

PRICE 75 CENTS.
Sold wholesale by the Proprietor, at Georgia, Va. and by J. CURTIS, Druggist, St. Albans, Vt. wholesale Agent, and Joint Proprietor, where all orders at wholesale or retail, will meet with immediate attention.

A few bottles of this invaluable medicine may be had of Munson & Co. Missiskoui Bay, Beardsley and Goodnow, Henryville, Samuel Maynard, Dunham, and Levi Kemp, St. Armand.

TERMS.

Ten shillings currency per year, payable at the end of six months. If paid in advance 1s. 3d. will be deducted. If delayed to the close of the year 1s. 3d. will be added for every six months delay. Grain and most kinds of produce taken in payment.

To mail subscribers the postage will be charged in addition.

No paper discontinued, except at the discretion of the publishers, until arrears are paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Six lines and under, two shillings for the first insertion, and 6d. for every subsequent insertion. Above six lines and not exceeding ten, two shillings and nine pence; every subsequent insertion seven pence half penny.

Above ten lines, 3d. per line for the first insertion, and one penny for each subsequent insertion. A liberal discount to those who advertise by the year.

Advertisements not otherwise ordered, will be inserted till forbid in writing and charged accordingly.

STANDARD AGENTS.

Daniel Campbell, Pigeon-hill.
Elihu Crosssett, St. Armand.
Dr. H. N. May, Philipsburg.
Galloway Freligh, Bedford.
Capt. Jacob Ruiter, Nelsonville, Dunham.
Albert Barney, P. M., Churchville.
Jacob Cook, P. M., Brome.
P. H. Knowlton, Brome.
Samuel Wood, M. P. P., Farnham.
Whipple Wells, Farnham.
Henry Boright, Sutton.
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Nathan Hale, Troy.
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Horace Wells, Henryville.
Allen Wheeler, Noyan.
Capt. Daniel Salls, parish of St. George.
E. M. Toof, Burlington, Vt.
Thos Bartlett, jun., East part of Sutton.

Persons wishing to become Subscribers to the Missiskoui Standard, will please leave their names with any of the above Agents, to whom also, or at the office in Frelighsburg, all payments must be made.



Cash for Wool!

Shewby given that two shilling currency per pound will be paid at the Factory of the British American Land Company at Sherbrooke, for clean native Wool, average quality, the produce of the Eastern Townships.
Sherbrooke, May 10, 1836. V-74

Tenders

WILL be received at the Office of the British American Land Company, for the supply of—
3000 Cedar Posts, &
3000 do. Rails.
To be delivered at Sherbrooke, on or before the 10th May next.
Sherbrooke, Dec. 20, 1836.

Tenders

WILL be received by the British American Land Company, for the construction of 8 frame Buildings, 24 by 36 feet, according to a plan and specification, to be seen at their Office at Sherbrooke.
Sherbrooke, Dec. 20, 1836. V2 39—t

NEW GOODS,

JUST RECEIVED!!!

Munson & Co.,
In returning thanks, for the good share of Public patronage with which they have been favoured, inform their old friends and customers that they have received and are now opening at their store in Philipsburg, a very nice, well selected, and extensive assortment of

Fall & Winter GOODS!

all of which they will sell as cheap as they can be bought at any Store in the Townships, none excepted.

They add further, that they will purchase good

Pine Logs,

that will make Plank or Boards, for the southern Market, to be delivered at any responsible Saw-Mill within 10 miles of Missiskoui Bay; and will make advances on the same to any responsible person. The Logs to be delivered any time in the course of next Winter.
Philipsburg, Nov. 3, 1836.

NEW YORK & MONTREAL

FURS!

Otter, South Sea Seal, Nutre, Seal and Jenett Caps, Boas, Ruffs, Tippets, Jenett Collars and Gloves, Buffalo Robes, &c. &c. &c., for sale by
W. W. SMITH.
Missiskoui Bay, Dec. 6th, 1836. V2—35

Card.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform the inhabitants of Philipsburg, and its vicinity, that he still continues the

Tailoring

business in its various branches at his old stand Day Street.

Having made arrangements to receive the latest Northern and Southern FASHIONS, and from the superior quality and low price of Cloth, and first rate workmanship, the public will find at his stand inducements seldom to be met with, and, in returning his thanks, for past favors, he hopes by unremitted attention, to secure a continuance of them.

Cutting done in the most approved style, at the shortest notice, for which nothing but Cash will be received.

DANIEL FORD.
Philipsburg, June 21, 1836. V2-11-ly.

For Sale,



AN Excellent FARM, situated upon the main road, in the flourishing Township of Farnham, adjoining the residence of Samuel Wood, Esquire, M. P. P. The farm is advantageously situated, and contains 200 acres of land, one half under good improvement, upon which there is a dwelling house, and two new barns have been recently erected, with a small shed attached to one of them. Title indisputable—the terms liberal. For further particulars enquire of Dr. Chamberlin, of the village of Frelighsburg, or the undersigned proprietors.

SARAH WINCHESTER.
Dunham, 3d Sept., 1836. V. 222, 1287

26,000 SUBSCRIBERS!

PHILADELPHIA MIRROR

THE splendid patronage awarded to the Philadelphia Saturday Courier, induces the editors to commence the publication, under the above title, of a quarto edition of their popular journal, so long known to be the largest Family Newspaper in the United States, with a list of near TWENTY SIX THOUSAND SUBSCRIBERS.—The new feature recently introduced of furnishing their readers with new books with the best literature of the day, having proved so eminently successful, the plan will be continued. Six volumes of the celebrated writings of Captain Marryatt, and sixty-five of Mr. Brooks valuable letters from Europe, have already been published without interfering with its news and miscellaneous readings. The Courier is the largest and cheapest family newspaper ever issued in this country, containing articles in Literature, Science and Arts; Internal improvement; Agriculture; in short every variety of topics usually introduced into a public journal. Giving full accounts of sales, markets, and news of the latest dates.

It is published at the low price of 2 dollars. For this small sum subscribers get valuable and entertaining matter, each week enough to fill a common book of 200 pages, and equal to 23 volumes a year, and which is estimated to be read, scattered in all parts of the country, from Maine to Florida, and from the sea board to the Lakes. The paper has been so long established as to render it too well known to require an extended prospectus, the publishers will do no more than refer to the two leading daily political papers of opposite politics. The Pennsylvania says, ‘The Saturday Courier is the largest, and one of the best family newspapers in the Union;’ ‘the other, the enquirer and Daily Courier, says, ‘It is the largest journal published in Philadelphia, and one of the very best in the United States.’ The New York Star says, ‘we know of nothing more liberal on the part of the Editors, and no means more efficacious to draw out the dormant talents of our country, than their unexampled liberality in offering literary prizes.’

The Albany Mercury of March 30th, 1836 says, ‘the Saturday Courier, is decidedly the best Family Newspaper ever published in this or any other country, and its value is daily appreciated by the public, if we may judge from its vast circulation, which exceeds 25,000 per week! Its contents are agreeably varied, and each number contains more really valuable reading matter than is published in a week in any daily paper in the Union.—Its immense dimensions enable its enterprising proprietors, Messrs. Woodward & Clarke of Philadelphia, to publish in its columns, in the course of the year, several of the most interesting new works that issue from the British press, which cannot fail to give to its permanent interest, and render it worthy of preservation. To meet the wishes, therefore, of such of their subscribers as desire to have their numbers bound, they have determined on issuing an edition of the Courier in the ‘Quarto’ form, which will render it much more convenient for reading when it is bound in a volume, and thus greatly enhance its value.’

TEE QUARTO EDITION.

Under the title of the Philadelphia Mirror, will commence with the publication of the Prize Tale, to which was awarded the prize of one hundred dollars, written by Miss Leslie, editor of the splendid Annual the Token, and author of ‘Pencil Sketches’ and other valuable contributions to American Literature. A large number for the 500 dollars premiums, will also be offered to the successful contributors, which will also be enriched by a story from Miss Sedgewick, author of Hope Leslie, The Linwoods, &c., whose talents have been so justly and extensively appreciated, both at home and abroad.

This approved FAMILY NEWSPAPER is entirely neutral in religious and political matter, and the uncompromising opponent of quackery of every kind.

MAPS.

In addition to all of which the publishers intend furnishing their patrons with a series of engraved Maps, embracing the twenty-five States of the Union, &c exhibiting the situation, &c. of rivers, towns, mountains, lakes, the sea board, internal improvements, as displayed in canals, railroads &c., with other interesting and useful features, roads distances, &c. forming a complete Atlas for general use and information, handsome-ly executed, and each distinct map on a large quarto sheet at an expense which nothing but the splendid patronage which for six years past has been so generously extended to them, could warrant.

TERMS.

The Philadelphia Saturday Courier is still continued in its large form at the same price as heretofore. The Philadelphia Mirror, with its increase of attractions, and printed on the best fine white paper of the same size as the New York Edition, will be put at precisely one half the price of that valuable journal, viz: Three dollars per annum, payable in advance, (including the Maps.)
WOODWARD & CLARKE.
Philadelphia.